



How I live(d)



13 0 2

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

It was a quiet afternoon the sky was clear the grass was wet with dew. I layed down on the quilt I brought but I felt like I wasn't alone. It has been 3 months since my fiance died on the battlefield. Many times I have thought that he has been following me in another form but today it feels different. This was a feeling I have never felt before. This time I felt like he has given up and has finally left me. As I lay down and drift off all I can dream about is him.

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